











WORD OF THE LORD

The Rev. Talmage Preaches a

Sermon

IN THE BROOKLYN TABERNACLE

Showing the Necessity of Bright and Pigus Lives in This World of

Care and Sorrow.

LONDON, June 26 .- An enormous audience greeted Dr. Talmage in this city today, composed of people who had come from all parts of the British metropolis to hear the famous American preacher. His reception in England has been most enthusiastic. Many letters were awaiting him from different cities eagerly pleading for a visit. The doctor will have to preach five or six times a week if he accepts even a small percentage of the urgent invitations already sent to him. He is very much gratified by the extreme cardiality of his reception. Dr. Talmage entitles his sermou "The Immense Cost," from the text, I Corinthians vi, 20, "Ye are bought with a price."

Your friend takes you through his embable house. You examine the embas, the freecoes, the grassplots, the fishponds, the conservatories, the parks of deer, and you say within yourself or you say alond, "What did all this You see a costly diamond flashing in an earring, or you hear a costly dress rustling across the drawing room, or you see a high mettled span of horses assuessed with after and gold, and you to make an estimate of the value.

The man who owes a large estate can-not instantly tell you all it is worth. He ays, "I will estimate so much for the e, so much for the furniture, so soh for laying out the grounds, so soh for the stack, so much for the en, so much for the equipage—adding in all making this aggregate." Well, my friends, I hear so much

well, my maneion'in heaven, about its miture and the grand surroundings, with and what has complete in a month or it. I demant complete in a month or open the suggificent calculation, or o year the amenificent calculation as button 2 get through today I hope to two you the figures. "Ye are bought

With some friends I went to your regar to look at the cours jewels. We present ground, cought one glimpse of them, and being in the procession were compelled to pass out. I wish that I result take this audience into the tower of God's musey and strength, that you right wake around just once at least, and see the crown jewels of eternity, beholts that hellimpse and estimate that waite. "Ye are bought with a price."

Now if you have a large amount of money to pay, you do not pay it all at once, but you pay if by installments—so much the first of January, so much the first of Agril, so much the first of July, so much the first of fully, entire assessment is paid, and I have to tell this audience that "you have been bought with a price," and that that price was paid in different installments.

The first installment paid for the learance of our souls was the igno-ninious birth of Christ in Bethlehem. Though we may never be carefully soked after afterward, our advent into the world is carefully guarded. We come into the world amid kindly atentious. Privacy and silence are afforded when God launches as immertal soul into the world. Even the roughest of men know enough to stand back But I have to tell you that in the vilvery bediam of uproar when Jesus was

in a village espable of accommodating only a few hundred people many thousand people were crowded, and amid hostlers and muletoers and camel drivers yelling at stugid beasts of burden the Mossiah appeared. No silence. No privacy. A better adapted place hath the eaglet in the cyric—hath the wheip in the lion's lair. The exile of heaven many stray. The first night listh down upon straw. The first night out from the pulsee of heaven spent in an enthsuest One hour after laying actif the roise of heaven, dressed in a wrapper of course litten. One would have supposed that Christ would have made a more gradual descent, coming from heaven first to a helf made and the second of the coming from heaven first to a helf made and the second of the coming from heaven first to a helf made and the second of the coming from heaven first to a helf made of the coming from heaven first to a helf made of the coming from heaven first to a helf made of the coming from heaven first to a helf made of the coming from heaven first to a helf made of the coming from heaven first to a half way world of great magnitude, then to Casar's pal-ace, then to a merchant's castle in Gali-



lee, then to a private home in Bethany, then to a fisherman's but, and last of all to a stable. Not It was one leap from the top to the bottom.

Let us open the door of the caravan-sary in Bethlehem and drive away the camels. Press on through the group of idlers and loungers. What, oh, Mary! no light? "No light," she says, "save that which comes through the door.' What, Mary! no food? "None," she says, "only that which was brought in the sack on the journey." Let the Bethlehem woman who has come in here with kindly attentions put back the covupon it. Look! Look! Uncover your head. Let us kneel. Let all voices be hushed. Son of Mary!' Son of God! Child of a day-monarch of eternity! In that eye the glance of a God. Omnipotence sheathed in that babe's arm. That voice to be changed from the fee-ble plaint to the tone that shall wake the dead. Hosanna! Hosanna! Glory be to God that Jesus came from

throne to manger that we might rise from manger to throne, and that all the gates are open, and that the door of heaven that once swung this way to let Jesus out now swings the other way to let us in. Let all the bellmen of heaven lay hold the rope and ring out the news, "Behold, I bring you glad tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people; for today is born in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord!"

BATTLING THE EVIL SPIRIT. The second installment paid for our soul's clearance was the scene in Quarantania, a mountainous region full of caverus, where there are to this day panthers and wild beasts of all sorts, so that you must go there armed with knife or gun or pistol. It was there that Jesus went to think and to pray, and it was there that this monster of ell-more sly, more terrific than anything that prowled in that country-satan himself, met Christ.

The rose in the cheek of Christ-that Publics Lauralius in his letter to the noman commo, ascribed to Jesus-that rose had scattered its petals. Abstinence from food had thrown him into emacia tion. A long abstinence from food re-corded in profane history is that of the days they had nothing to eat. But this sufferer had fasted a month and ten days before he broke fast. Hunger must have agonized every fiber of the body and gnawed on the stomach with teeth of death. The thought of a morsel of bread or mest must have thrilled the

bread or mest must have thrilled the body with assesthing like ferocity. Turn out a pack of men hungry as Christ was a-hungered, and if they had strength, with one yell they would devour you as a lieu a kid.

It was in that pang of hunger that Jesus was acquired and satan said, "Now change these stones, which look like based, into an actual supply of bread." Hed the temptation come to you and me, under those circumstances we would have cried, "Bread it shall bell and been almost impatient at the time taken for mastication; but Christ with one hund beat back the hunger, and with the other hand beat back the and with the other hand best back the monarch of darkness. Oh, ye tempte ones! Christ was tempted. We are told that Napoleon ordered a cost of mail made, but he was not quite certain that it was impenetrable, so he said to the manufacturer of the coat of mail, "Put it on yourself and let us try it," and with shot after shot from his own pistol the emperor found out that it was just what it pretended to be a good post of mail. Then the man received a

arge reward.

I bless God that the same cost of mail that struck back the weapons of tempta-tion from the head of Christ we may now all wear; for Jesus comes and says: "I have been tempted and I know what it is to be tempted. Take this robe that defended me and wear it for yourselves. I shall see you through all trials and I shall see you through all temptation."
"But," says satan still further to

Jesus, "come and I will show you some-thing worth looking at;" and after a half day's journey they came to Jerusa-lem and to the top of the temple. Just as one might go up in the tower of Ant-werp and look off upon Belgium, so satan brought Christ to the top of the temple. Some people at a great height feel dizzy and a strange disposition to jump; so satan comes to Christ in that very crisis. Standing there at the top of the temple they looked off. A mag-nificent reach of country. Grain fields, vineyards, olive groves, forests and streams, cattle in the valley, flocks on the hills, and villages and cities and

"Now," says satan, "I'll make a bar-gain. Just jump off. I know it is a great way from the top of the temple to the valley, but if you are divine you can fly. Jump off. It won't hurt you. Angels will catch you. Your Father will hold you. Besides, I'll make you a large present if you will. Fil give you a large present if you will. Fil give you Asia Minor, Fil give you China, Fil give you Ethiopia, Fil give you Italy, Fil give you Spain, Fil give you Germany, Fil give you Britain, Fil give you all the world." What a temptation it must

Go tomerrow merning and get in an itercation with some wretch crawling alternation with some wretch crawling up from a gin cellar in the lowest part of your city. "No," you say, "I would not bemean myself by getting into such a contest." Then think of what the king of heaven and earth endured when he came down and fought "he great wreton of heil, and fought nim in the wilderness and on top of the temple. But I bless God that in the triumph over

temptation Christ gives us the assurance that we also shall triumph. Having himself been tempted, he is able to succor all those who are tempted.

In a violent storm at sea the mate told a boy-for the rigging had become entangled at the mast-to go up and right A gentleman standing on the deck Don't send that boy up; he will be dashed to death." The mate said, "I know what I am about." The boy raised his hat in recognition of the order and then rose hand over hand and went to work; and as he swung in the storm the passengers wrung their hands and expected to see him fall. The work ne he came down in safety, and a Christian man said to him, "Why did you go down in the forecastle before you went up?" "Ah!" said the boy, "I went down to pray. My mother always taught me before I undertook anything great to pray." "What is that you have in your vest?" said the man. "Oh, that is the New Testament," he said; "I thought I would carry it with me if I really did go overboard." How well

the boy was protected!

I care not how great the height or how vast the depth, with Christ within us and Christ beneath us and Christ above us and Christ all around us nothing can befall us in the way of harm. Christ himself having been in the tempest will deliver all those who put their trust in him. Blessed be his glorious

The third installment paid for our re deruption was the Saviour's sham trial. I call it a sham trial—there has never been anything so indecent or unfair in any criminal court as was witnessed at the trial of Christ. Why, they hustled him into the courtroom at two o'clock in the morning. They gave him no time for counsel. They gave him no oppor-tunity for subprenaing witnesses. The ruffishs who were wandering around through the midnight, of course they saw the arrest and went into the court room. But Jesus' friends were sober men, were respectable men, and at that hour, two o'clock in the morning, of course they were at home asleep. Consequently Christ entered the courtroom

with the ruffians. Oh, look at him! No one to speak a word for him. I lift the lantern until I san look into his face, and as my heart beats in sympathy for this, the best friend the world ever had, himself now utterly friendless, an officer of the courtroom comes up and smites him in the mouth, and I see the blood stealing from gum and lip. Oh! it was a farce of a trial, lasting only perhaps an hour, and then the judge rises for sentence. Stop! It is against the law to give sentence unless there has been an adjournment of the court between condemnation and sentence; but what cares the judge for the law? "The man has no friends—let him die," says the judge; and the ruf-fians outside the rail cry: "Aha! sha! that's what we want! Pass him out here to us! Away with him! Away with him!"

A DIVINE SYMPATHIZER Oh! I bless God that smid all the in us in this world we have a divine sym pathizer. The world cannot lie about you nor abuse you as much as they did Christ, and Jesus stands today in every courtroom, in every house, in every store, and says: "Courage! By all my hours of maltreatment and abuse, I will protect those who are trampled upon."
And when Christ forgets that two o'clock morning scene, and the stroke of the ruffian on the mouth, and the howling of the unwashed crowd, then he wil forget you and me in the injustices of

life that may be inflicted upon us. Further, I remark: The last great installment paid for our redemption was the demise of Christ. The world has seen many dark days. Many summers ago there was a very dark day, when the sun was colipsed. The fowl at noon-day west to their perch, and we felt a gloom as we looked at the astronomical onder. It was a dark day in London when the plague was at its height, and the dead with uncovered faces were taken in open carts and dumped in the trenches. It was a dark day when the sarth opened and Lisbon sank; but the darkest day since the creation of the world was when the carnage of Calvary

It was about noon when the curtain began to be drawn. It was not the coming on of a night that soothes and refreshes; it was the swinging of a great gloom all around the heavens. God rung it. As when there is a dead one in the house you how the shutters or turn the lattice, so God in the afternoon shut the windows of the world. As it is propriate to throw a black pall upon the coffin as it passes along, so it was appro-printe that everything should be somber that day as the great hearse of the earth

rolled on bearing the corpse of the earth rolled on bearing the corpse of the king.

A man's last hours are ordinarily kept sacred. However you may have hated or caricatured a man, when you hear be is dying silence puts its hand on your lips, and you would have a losthing for the man who could stand by a deathbed making forces and seafing the first faces and seafing the could stand by a deathbed making faces and scoffing. But Christ in his last hour cannot be left alone. What pursuing him yet after so long a pursuit? You have been drinking his tears. Do you want to drink his blood? tears. Do you want to drink his blood!
They come up closely, so that notwithstanding the darkness they can glut
their revenge with the contertions of his
countenance. They examine his feet.
They want to feel for themselves whether
those feet are really spiked. They put
out their hands and touch the spikes,
and bring them back wet with blood,
and wipe them on their garments.
Women stand there and weep, but can

do no good. It is no place for the tender hearted women. It wants a heart that crime has turned into granite.

The waves of man's hatred and of hell's vengeance dash up against the mangled feet, and the hands of sin and pain and torture clutch for his holy heart. Had he not been thoroughly fastened to the cross they would have torn him down and trampled him with both feet. How the cavalry horses arched their necks and champed their bits and reared and snuffed at the blood! Had a Roman officer called out for a light, his voice would not have been heard in the tumult; but louder than the clash of spears and the wailing of womanhood, and the neighing of the chargers, and the bellowing of the crucifvers there comes a voice crashing through-loud, clear, overwhelming, terrific. It is the groaning of the dying son of God! Look! what a scene! Look, world, at what you have done!

I lift the covering from the maltrested Christ to let you count the wounds and estimate the cost. Oh! when the nails went through Christ's right hand and through Christ's left hand, that bought both your bands, with all their power to work and lift and write; when the nails went through Christ's right foot and Christ's left foot, that bought your feet, with all their power to walk or run or climb; when the thorn went into Christ's temple, that bought your brain, with all its power to think and plan; when the spear left Christ's side, that bought your heart, with all its power to love and repent and pray.

APPEAL TO SINNERS. O sinner, come, come back! If a man is in no pain, if he is prospered, if he is well, and he asks you to come, you take your time and you say: "I can't come now. I'll come after awhile. There is no haste." But if he is in want and trouble you say: "I must go right away. I must go now." Today Jesus stretches out before you two wounded hands, and he begs you to come. Go and you live. Stay away and you die. Oh, that to him who bought us we might give all our time and all our prayers and all our successes! I would we could think of nothing else, but come to Christ. He is o fair. He is so loving. He is so symuathizing. He is so good. I wish wa could put our arms around his neck and say, "Thine, Lord, will I be forever." 6h, that you would begin to love him! Would that I could take this audience and wreathe it around the heart of my

Lord Jesus Christ. When the Atlantic cable was lost, in 1865, do you remember that the Great Eastern, and the Medway, and the Al-bany went out to find it? Thirty times they sank the graphel two and a half miles deep in water. After awhile they found the cable and brought it to the surface. No sooner had it been brought to the surface than they nrted a shout of exultation, but the cable alipped back again into the water and was lost. Then for two weaks more than they make the cable and th for two weeks more they swept the sea with the grappling hooks, and at last they found the cable and they brought it up in silence. They fastened it this time. Then with great excitement they took one end of the cable to the elsetrician's room to see if there were really any life in it, and when they saw a spe and knew that a message could be sent, then every hat was lifted, and the rockets flew, and the guns sounded, until all the vessels on the expedition knew the work was done and the continents were lashed

Well, my friends, Sabbath after Sabbath Gespel messengers have come searching down for your souls. We have swept the sea with the grappling hook of Christ's Gospel. Again and again we have thought that you were at the surface, and we began to rejoice over your redemption, but at the mo-ment of our gladness you sank back again into the world and back again into sin. Today we come with this Gospel searching for your soul. We apply the cross of Christ first to see whether there is any life left in you, while all around the people stand, looking to see whether the work will be done, and the angels of God bend down and witness; and oh! if now we could see only one spark of love and hope and faith, we would send up a shout that would be beard on the battlements of heaven, and two worlds would keep jubilee because communication is open between Christ and the soul, and your nature that has en sunken in sin has been lifted into the light and the joy of the Gospel.

Famine in Abveripte.

Famine is this year not confined to Russia. There is dearth bordering on famine in a few districts of Germany and Italy. In the East Indies and some parts of North Africa famine is severe and widespread. And now a report is received from an Italian, Dr. Lee Traversi, upon a terrible desolation wrought by famine in Shoa, the territory of King Menelek II in Abyssinia. Prices are very high, a chicken, for instance, being as high in price as a calf is in normal times. The military expeditions in which King Menelek is engaged all the time have for months past all ended in disaster because the men died in crowds from starvation. One host, says Dr. Traversi, left in its line of march "a procession of skeletens." At one spot near the Itelian settlement the doctor, without changing his position, counted fourteen skeletens. The population of the kingdom has this year been reduced by an incredible number.—Emchange. very high, a chicken, for instance, being

Probably it is not too much to say

turn by an accidental nappy hit or the prompt adoption of some smart ruse on the part of counsel.

A celebrated barrister with whom cross examination was a fine art once confidentially told an adverse witness in the box that he knew he possessed the key of the legal situation—that he held a most important secret.

"And, mind you," added he with measured emphasis, "I am going to get it out of von

And he did, for the witness was demoralized in anticipation by the lawyer's emphatic and cocksure warning.-London Tit-Bits.

An Experiment in Ventilation. In the new Institute of Hygiene, at

the University of Pennslvania, the steam radiators are set in a novel way and are made to play an important part in the ventilation of the building. Each is placed just under a window and is inclosed in its own weeden box, into which a well regulated supply of air from outside is furnished. In the top of the box, where the heat escapes into the room, are two wire gratings about an inch apart. The space between these is filled with cotton batting or cheese cloth, which catches all the dust and admits only pure air. The plan also directs currents upward and prevents any direct draught upon the occupants of the room.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Snake with a Powerful Tail. According to Miss Hopley, "the colored people of India are dreadfully afraid of the burrowing snake's short, blunt tail, which they think can sting. This tail is of great use as a fulcrum in burrowing, and when the animal is taken in the hand it will press the tip of its tail firmly against the fingers, to the terror of those who hold it, who forthwith dash it down, though it is wholly powerless to injure."

Members of the National Educational Association.

For the annual meeting of the above named association to be held at Sara-toga, N. Y., July 12th to 15th, 1892, the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railway-Lake Shore route-will sell ex-July 5th to 13th, at one fare for the round trip, with \$2.00 added for membership coupon. Tickets will be good to return until July 19th, with an ex-tension of limit for return until September 15, 1892.

Stop-overs allowed at Niagara Falls and Chautauqua Lake. For full particulars apply to ticket agents or write A. J. Smith, G. P. A., Cleveland, O.

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Reduced Rates to Saratoga, N. Y. The Lake Shore & Michigan South-ern Railway will sell excursion tickets to Saratoga and return July 5th to 13th, at reduced rates, account N. E. A. meeting.

For full particulars apply to nicket Try "Killean's" baking

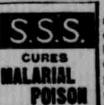
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